

This is not a book - it's a diary of living in the United Kingdom in the 21st century. The country is owned by the Viking-Danish-Alien Empire - where paedophilia, child murder and murder are encouraged by the ministry of defence.

It's a book about me and how I developed a friendship with God - the Earth.

“A god that controls the rain and thunder”

The Earths God is the Sun and the Sun's God is the black hole in the centre of the Milky Way.

The people in power all over the world know the Earth was or is the human God and royal landlords who will live forever are murdering people for their God - a planet in another solar system. The landlords and millions of royal spies have door keys to everyone's house's and police arrest innocent people on purpose and sometimes by accident.

In the UK humans get murdered and then cloned, a clone that has an alien mind. Storing these billions of alien minds from baron less planets is a super computer in London.

The first cloning machine was setup in Copenhagen over 1,000 years ago. Thor cloned Gorillas with humans to give large stocky soldiers which went on to conquer 95% of countries on earth.

Near the super computer in London is a device that sees the future. Hand built by other aliens in Holland over 200 years ago. This device can see a virus outbreak and the future of everyone in the country.

The future seeing device has seen WW3 - Russia v Europe, China v India and Oceanica* v South America / Southern Africa. (All of which are part of the Viking-Danish-Alien empire) That is the real reason UK royalty voted to leave the European Union.

(Book contains 100% proof of aliens)

Conspiracy - Conspire Synonym

(I apologize if you don't find the book a good read, it's mainly me ranting but people need to realise the shocking truth and you may realise the truth yourself)

Also I apologize in advance to my real Dad - the Earl of Accrington but what you and/or Joseph Clinton have done to me will never be wiped from my memory. I have used real names in the book and why would royalty be alarmed - they have the feudal system as protection.

Prologue

Imagine you were me (David Worden or David Mockan, son of the Earl of Accrington) - your real lovely mum and lovely foster dad was murdered when you were 5, possibly in front of you or you were made to murder them yourself. Your parents where cloned by the ministry of defence and alien paedophile minds where placed in the clones.

My new cloned mum suffocated me with a pillow at age 5 - she used to laugh while doing it. My cloned foster farther sexual abused me and raped me. He took me around to neighbours who sexually abused me. My cloned foster father electrocuted me with a car battery charger either to torture me or wipe my memory.

Imagine from the age of 5 to 25 you thought the world was lovely. But that thought was not enough for royalty to leave you alone.

You remember your real mum singing " David, David, you are beautiful to me " hugging you and saying everything will be ok.

I, my real mum and foster farther ran off to a holiday home near the beach. While going for a walk in the rain and thunder hundreds of slugs littered the wet concrete path. I ask my real foster dad if we can keep them. The next day they buy a small fish tank and we place smelly slugs in it. Was my real mum and foster murdered in this holiday home and cloned?

Or

I remember being in a car crash aged 5 at Manchester airport. In 2020 my cloned dad asked a few months go if I remember this? I had never been on holiday abroad, Why was I at the airport? I know I was scared on my own in the back of the car and someone crashed in to us. Was it at this point the ministry of defence killed my real mum and foster dad and cloned them?

Or

Was they killed at home?

I do not remember my brother - Michael Worden Hindle from the age of 1-5. I think he was added later. I think he was added to beat me up and make me feel weak. We used to play fight, he always won because he was 4 years older. I was a rude child I called him fat and he would beat me up. I tried to make this up to him in 2015 by volunteering at his pub, cleaning and tidying. There was a family party at the pub, me and a friend I met under the Lancashire early intervention

rehab scheme went, Michael did not say hello to me but he did to my friend Lawrence which I have come to realise is a 10,000 year old robot spy from the planet Sirius in the dog star solar system. (Spell God backwards it's dog). I was taken out of the local day nursery for fighting at age 5 and I was home schooled, my mum and Michael used to laugh and scratch on the chalk board while I was crying. They used to scratch plates and bang pans to wake me up. It must have been horrible for a 5 year old to know his mum is dead and evil paedophile clones had taken their place.

At this point of reading you may be shocked, you are in denial about aliens and their colonization of earth. BUT I have proof - 100% proof, which I will reveal later.

Revelation

At age of 25 I stopped smoking weed and started checking press reports about deaths and car crashes about where I live in Abbey Village, Lancashire. I finally realised the world was evil and there are 250,000 royal landlords in the UK that kill people, sell their houses and make murder look like an accident.

I know 100% that this is true. At the age of 13 I used to write love letters to a daughter of a landlord. She was called Vicky and her dad was called Joseph Clinton. When I was 8 we used to play on the park and Vicky used to hug me like my real mum did. On one letter I wrote my dad used to rape me. One day after playing football with friends, Vicky said her grandma died (I found out aged 25 that it was the mum of an ex landlord) I laughed - there are two reasons for this:

- 1 - I was jealous of a lad hugging and consoling her.
- 2 - My cloned foster alien mum used to suffocate me with a pillow.
- 3 - He killed my real mum.

A few days later I was spraying water on Vicky's sister Melanie, Melanie called her dad. Me and Dominic ran off. I hid behind a car and Dominic kept running. A few minutes after hiding I looked over the car and Joseph Clinton was there. I ran off - he tripped me up. He grabbed my face with one hand and 2 of my teeth broke off. He said "if I touch his daughters again he would kill me." He then said "look at me when I am talking to you". So I looked him in the face, the rest is an outer body experience. I think he picked my limp body of the floor while holding my face by the jaw. He then put me down and placed one hand over my mouth and one hand over my nose. He sat on my stomach - this has been confirmed by my neighbour who saw this happen. He suffocated me and I died. I may of fought back I cannot remember. I do remember a tree branch learning over me and everything spinning and me sitting up and spitting my 2 bloody broken teeth out.

One of the broken teeth was stuck down my throat. At age 25 I realise Joseph Clinton had tried to kill me when I was 13 and made it look like an accident - he made it look like I fell over and I choked on my tooth.

We went to the police station, they said they could not help and told us to ring up. I now know that this is because royal landlords tell the police what to say and do. A few days later the police did come round. I did not mention that I had been suffocated as I could not remember. The police said Joe Clinton had said that I was throwing stones at his greenhouse.

I was a tiny 13 year old boy with a hand print in my face and neck - the police took my fingerprints. I remember trying to hug my cloned mum and she never hugged me back. My cloned parents had their car tyre slashed several times and never asked me about the incident.

At age 13 I forgot how to speak, my handwriting changed and I forgot how to fix a cycle bike chain. It's possible the real me is dead and I am a clone like Avril Lavigne, Paul McCartney and Rihanna.

I lost all my friends they still called for me but I could not speak. My friends had a plot with 2 sheds on, 1 shed burnt down and a neighbour called Fred said to the fire crew he had seen me with a can of petrol, which is not true. Fred also abused me as a child; my dad told took me to his house and told me to give him blow jobs at age 5. I was also told by my dad to have sex with Tommy the next door neighbour and possibly many others.

How do you tell if you are a clone?

- 1 - Your handwriting changes
- 2 - Your signature changes
- 3 - You stop smoking when you have kids
- 4 - You prefer music from after when you was cloned

From 13 to 25 I smoked weed and could never keep a full a time job. All my 10 jobs where temporary and I had no friends and could not relate to staff. I had a girlfriend from age 19 to 23 but I stopped smoking weed and we split up. We went on holiday once and when we got back my parents gave me a belt, my dad handed it to me like it was King Arthur's sword. When I was a child he used to whip me with his belt and then rape me. I think in the mornings he used to wank me off.

I met Danny Mockan a few times and he calling me brother, he asked about what happened between me and Joseph Clinton and as i only remembered Joe tripping me up - i called Joe a dick.

Recession

This is when the trouble started in 2008 later followed by a recession. My girlfriend's dad got bottled in Halifax. I started to think someone was after killing me, which was true. So for calling someone a dick all the million spies in the UK rallied together to get me. I paid to meet a physiologist in Chorley called Barbara Moon, I burnt my hand while fixing my car one day. I told the phycologist I think my dad tortured me (basically I could not believe it was true) and she said to me what do you think you burnt your hand on. Later on I realised she was pointing to the fact that men are dangerous. I told Barbara I used to support Liverpool and after aged 13 I never followed it, however I named the 1997 Liverpool team members - David James, Bruce Grobbelaar, Rob Jones, Neil Ruddock, Phil Babb, Jason McAteer, John Barnes, Steve McManaman, Jamie Redknapp, Robbie Fowler, Ian Rush and Stan Collymore. I told her used to play football all day as a child and on rainy days I used to play sensible world of soccer and cannon fodder on the Amiga. I used to hang around with a lad called Daniel Wilcox and we used to play paperboy on the computer. When I was really young we collected metal bottle caps and tried selling them to people walking past. Daniel Wilcox is a community support officer now. After my run in with Joe Clinton, Joe and Garry told Daniels mum that he should stop socialising with me. I remember during my awakening stage while my parent were on holiday I went through their bedroom looking for evidence and possible paedophile pictures of me having sex with their friends. I saw an old plug in car battery charger and I immediately stepped back. I knew it was what my dad used on me, he used to attach the crocodile clips to my ears.

I live in a 2 bedrooomed terraced council house with an attic bedroom conversion. On the living room walls are about 100 bottles that had been found in the woods by my mum and dad. They cleaned them and hung them on the walls. I am unsure if my real foster dad and real mum did this or the cloned ones. My new mum (not my real mum) has about 10 Buddhist monks the living room and kitchen. She regular lights candles on the ones inside and lights candles on a large concrete one outside. I recently have started to wonder if I had done something bad to their alien home planet or I did something bad in their Parallel Universe. I am saying Parallel Universe because of David Ickes book 'children of the matrix'. The book states of Inter-Dimensional paedophile lizards being in charge of Earth.

During seeing Barbara moon I had a BT technician visit the house while my parents were out. I heard him on a mobile phone speaking to someone saying they need more people to get me as I am big lad. I am pretty sure he was talking to my real dad Garry Mockan landlord of abbey village and more recently he has been made Earl of Accrington (But only because he has a done a good job of fucking up my life).

I found notes written by my mum and dad of Barbara Moon's address and my parents had been giving them to Garry Mockan. During this time my dad handed

in my birth certificate to Chorley job centre. This was either because I did not work and/or had been marked for death.

When I drove to the local petrol station there was a tractor driving slowly, behind that where several cars and one in front of me was a Bolton taxi driven by a bold stocky guy. It was a convoy to show people they wanted to kill me. The man in the taxi was in the petrol station and he was showing the attendant pictures from a digital camera. A guy was behind making a gun sign with his hand pointed to my head. I realise now the pictures where of dead people or pictures of me being sexually abused. I have vague memories of being 5 and bring tired to a cross in the loft, I remembered this as I found rope under the floor boards when my parents where are on holiday. The pictures showed at the petrol station could of been me having sex with groups of men when I was 5.

I took Danny Mockan to the shop a few times, we met a few people and he came round the next day saying the police and a landlord of Clayton brook was after killing me. I now realise that this was Garry Mockan ringing them up and saying I insulted them - why else would everyone be after me - keep reading to find out.

A few months after meeting and then later avoiding my brother Danny Mockan I wrote a note to his girlfriend Elle who lived a few doors down. I did not know over ten people would be murdered after i wrote the letter.

In the letter I wrote that Joe Clinton attacked me when I was a child and for her to text me. A few days later I went to the doctors and told them I was reading press reports about car crashes on Belmont Road and deaths in Abbey Village and surrounding areas. I stated that they had all had been murdered.

A few months after I had said to Danny Mockan that Joe Clinton was a dick I nearly crashed my car because there were tyres left in the road. That night I swerved the car, a tyre damaged my bumper. I stupidly got out and picked the tyres out of the middle of the road. Now I know they were meant to serious harm me or kill me and they were put there by Garry Mockan or Joe Clinton.

At this time I heard the pub landlord of the Hare and Hounds had died, he had been found in the loft electrocuted. I told my doctor he had been murdered, which was true. He did not pay the pubs rent as it was making a loss. I checked press reports and saw that his son had died in a motorbike accident a few weeks before and a lad from Brinscall died at Bolton football ground in the same circumstances. I now know they had been hit on the head several times with a Viking hammer and like my death - staged as an accident.

Another person who was killed by Garry was someone who was repairing his house . A truck crashed into it and killed him. I believe it was driven by Garry, the press reports said an Alpha Male killed the house owner. Garry was probably annoyed of the noise of hammering while the house owner and two builders fixed the house.

This was when I started as asking God for help as did other people. The pub owner's widowed wife asked God for help and thunder struck a tree in the field

behind my house. I asked God for help and it used to thunder. While this was going on I was trying to think why human exist or existed. On a piece of wood in my shed a slug started to draw a circle. The next night it had drawn an image of the UK and Ireland in the circle, the next night there was a very large half circle on the right and on the final night, large circles where drawn a few times over the earth image. I took this as a meaning that humans exist or existed to stop the Earth dying when the sun super nova's. The Earth controls the weather, so I believe Earth was or is the human god. I asked god if Earth was god and it stopped and then started raining a few times. The piece of wood has gone now, it's either been taken by the Ministry of Defence or lost in my house or shed.

During this time I was seeing stuff on TV, BBC news had a guy singing eye of the tiger in Abbey village primary school, which I played on my guitar the day before. They also had a guy wearing a mask that looked like me, running after children with a knife. The BBC gets tens of billions of pounds funding each year the programs are shite and they spend this cash on tens of thousands of news readers. If you don't work, get up late it or don't fit the Viking master race you get tortured mentally by BBC news. They may have an artificial intelligence device creating different news readers and news to people with mental illness or dementia to send them into rehabilitation.

I also enrolled at Bolton University at this time and many of the students would not talk to me. One day I saw a group of stocky gorillas outside university - they were spies and they were telling people not to talk to me. On one course an Asian man was talking to me, a skinny man with long hair was telling him not to talk to me. The skinny man was calling me a spaz and saying I was going to get murdered. The next day while driving to university I saw a police car which had the Asian man in. His dead body was sat in the passenger seat with a police helmet on. I realised then that the police in some towns and cities don't fight crime but work for the Earl of that town or city and all across the UK and royal landlords and royal spies cannot be arrested (250,000 royal landlords in the UK and 1 million spies). The landlords choose whether you live or die. They also choose what jobs you get, friends you have and what girls you meet. It is also very likely they choose what health care you get at hospital.

Why would aliens clone gorillas with humans 1000 years ago?

- 1 - To conquer the Earth for their alien home planet
- 2 - To make it safe for the aliens.
- 3 - To make it safe for aliens to colonise the planet.
- 4 - To make it safe for alien paedophiles.

The day before I saw the dead body in a police car I wrote on a piece of paper that we should start a revolt and kill all Normans - I was going to give it to a teacher. The Ministry of defence know I wrote that and not for the first time they

was probably planning on bombing me but the Gods (Sun and Earth) made is extremely Sunny and everyone on Earth was happy – So I did not get killed. I already know I am 25% Viking and the DNA test said 75% Western European which is probably Norman.

Before I went to university at age 18 I enrolled on a business course at Blackburn College. I met a nice group of friends from Bolton and I used to drive them home. One lad called Gareth White had just got his own car and he crashed it over Belmont Road. The next day he was really kind to me and asked me to walk with him alone and he was saying everything I am doing is great. I know realise either the Earl of Bolton or Garry Mockan had caused him to crash. The only reason I can think off as to why they did this was I had a very confused childhood and aged 17 got my dog to lick my bum and balls. The only other reason is they can see the future or it could have been because of Joseph Clinton but I already paid with my life for that. At college I saw a shy tall slim brunette girl and now over 15 years later I still masturbate about her. She is probably married to a spy now.

Anyway back to Elle - it was kicking up a fuss where I live because I said to the doctor the pub landlord had been murdered. An Irish lad had been following me when I went jogging so Fred a neighbour and another neighbour had him tied up in a garage behind my house. Also Fred (who abused me) had his gang murdered by Garry Mockan because I was saying stuff. Anyway the dead Irish pub landlords son was tied up in a garage, I thought Fred and his mate was after me so I lit a cup of petrol to throw on them. Looking back Garry Mockan had tied him up to protect me, as Garry had killed his dad and brother so the Irish man's son was after me. But Garry had never talked to me and I am pretty sure he would of known my real mum and foster dad where dead. When I went jogging a ginger haired girl that was my next door neighbour was following me. A few days later I was having a cigarette near the window in the loft and I heard a scream coming from the next door neighbour's back yard. I went down and said to my cloned foster farther should we take a look, he told me to stay out of it. The rain started pouring down and I realised she had been murdered by Garry while I was having a cigarette.

You may be wondering why no one was arrested at this point - it's because of the feudal system. Royalty cannot be tried or arrested for any crime. This is the law that governs nearly every country in the world.

Why would landlords kill people?

- 1- Killing is like a drug
- 2- To impress women
- 3- Anger for being insulted
- 4- Money

At this point I am pretty sure the Queen or King of the United Kingdom sent the Mari timers army in to the village. Ella's mum and dad where murdered and Elle was sold into the sex trade, possibly working for the Earl of Blackburn.

There was a recession at this point and because BBC news can read my mind some singers where writing songs about me. I remember lying in bed and a news report of USA soldiers gassing school children was on, I actually felt the gas and put a cover over my mouth. On the news it showed there was a king of the living in the middle of USA.

I don't want to put people in danger but at the BBC news room or where every channel records their programs, several singers and reporters started to think my ideas where good. Singers changed song words from baby to David. Only I, the singers and BBC news know this. It actually thundered along to a song, I cannot remember which song, let's just call it journeys don't stop believing.

Carrying on from the mind reading - I Am actually schizophrenic and used to play strategy games. My ideas if I was in charge where to create 250,000 jobs in the police, 250,000 in social service, 250,000 for care for the elderly, 1 million part time or full time jobs in the national trust and 250,000 part time jobs as IMP's (Infrastructure MP's). Employ 250,000 anti-bullying officers and give bonuses to good companies to work for. Create 250,000 shield maidens - women police in full Kevlar with a gun. Give a 90% reduction in electric cost for businesses to support growth (possibly use a tiny black hole to power the UK, only if there is proof of one at the centre of our planet). I was also thinking of attacking Libya and creating the United African Nations where soil would be mined and plants grown in the desert. Back in the UK I would create millions of TV channels and radio stations to help entrepreneurs and it would have an artificial intelligence device monitor to check for revolts. Replace phone wiring with optic fibre wiring using drones to put up the optic fibre. Mine the sea and possibly mine the moon and asteroids if EM-drive technology works, you could also create flying taxis. Subsidise local pubs and Subsidise recycling. Pay people a wage for travelling to work and have different tax bands for low paid and medium paid workers. Create a drug that makes people feel like they have killed someone. Subsidise wages for the young adults so they get paid the same as everyone else. Create drugs that make people live forever and if possible bring back the dinosaurs and open theme parks. To combat climate change you could research and build factories that suck in co2. I would invest heavily in the army.

Furthermore, I was thinking of building flats at secondary schools and when children turn 13 they move into these flats. This would be to stop 90% of female children and 10% of male children having sex with their dad. I think having sex with someone aged 5 is a little worse than teenagers sleeping with their dad. To stop sexual abuse for 5 - 12 year olds you could create robot infants which infiltrate and kill organised royal paedophile rings. I was also thinking of cloning women and sending them out in the population, I know a lot of men who have worked all their life and never met a woman. The gorilla landlords usually have 5-10 women they have sex with. Another idea is to make the AI machine in

London record every crime. It currently reads your mind and tracks your movements to stop revolts.

There are a few reasons why children get sexually abused. The main one being - People that run the United Kingdom want every one including parents to live as Kings - Vikings. So parents who work hard for a living get to abuse or kill their children. This is a law in the UK and half of the states in America. The people in power want the world to be evil as they are evil. Spell live backwards and it spells evil. Lived spelt backwards spells devil. I would like to point out that from David Ickes book that there may be lizard like aliens who abuse their own children and make humans abuse their own children. The people in power encourage paedophilia because the big items in the solar system destroy the small items. Black holes swallow stars and the earth destroyed the moon (when the moon was a planet). Another reason to encourage paedophilia is to get people to work and enjoy earning money more. It's to change us into a tough, energetic, angry workforce. If you don't work you get killed, this has been happening for several hundred years

Why would the aliens and the ministry of defence promote paedophilia?

1 - Lizards lay 10-70 eggs. That's a lot of children they bring up so it would be normal for them to murder or sexually abuse their kids.

Mum

Flashback - My real mum saying "snuggles" or "snuggle monster" and hugging me. A few years later they died. I remember playing football all day. A girl in the village called Vicky Dyson started hugging me and it reminded me of my mum, it was great I felt loved again. Obviously until her dad suffocated me. I remember pulling her hair after the attack usually she would look back and smile but this time she didn't. Another lad pulled her hair and later on they snogged while camping. I went home and I think my dad abused me that night as he did on a regular basis. I think my real mum used to splash out at Christmas buying lots of toys and food. I remember their being Ferrero Roche, death by chocolate cake, whole milk and dinosaur toys. I used to collect mineral stones and I used to have two toy cars. The two toy cars were bought by my real mum while we were on holiday. I have now sold them; I did not know then that my real mum is dead and had been cloned. I have memories of picking cherries in the woods with my real mum and foster dad. I used to always get desert at a restaurant with my real mum but none with my new parents. My real mum may have got in to debt and that may be the reason she is now dead. I remember around the age of 16 I found an old cassette and it had me as a child on it talking to my real mum, I did not know back then they were really dead.

Why are my real mum and foster dad dead?

- 1 - They did not work.
- 2 - They did not pay their rent.
- 3 - They got in debt.
- 4 - They got married in secret.
- 5 - They may have insulted someone.
- 6 - My mum may have been raped
- 7 - My real mum wanted me to have a better life and live with her and John.
- 8 - The future seeing device saw my future and the people in power wanted to change this future.

Around the age of 25 I used to browse the internet on my pc and read press reports about deaths nearby. I realised that royalty kill people and make it look like accidents. When I was at primary school some of my friends had moved to a different school. But now I realise they had been killed and the police had told the family to say they have left school. One lad was called James Kendall who lived in Withnell, along a road connecting Withnell and Brinscall. His dad was a solicitor and bought the house next door I think the landlord of Withnell or someone else wanted to buy it so James was killed while playing in the garden. I remember staying over at James's and playing with his pet rabbits. One of the rabbits got caught under the mesh cage; we thought its back was broken so we showed the rabbit to his dad. His dad got a meat knife and chopped the rabbits head off - we ran out screaming.

Another lad at primary school was Daniel Fillingham, he had ginger hair. He was always getting picked on, once we were meant to pair up at primary school to make a shield. The teachers asked who wanted to work with him and nobody put their hand up except me. He was not at school the next day when we were meant to make the shield. The teacher told us he had gone to another school.

I started seeing stuff on BBC news and I started to realise the ministry of defence could read my mind. I thought something and then someone on the TV would comment on it. I believe old CRT TVs read people's minds as tele-vision is a synonyms of Telepathic. Now I think phone signals, Wi-Fi signals or digital TV reads your mind. Once you realise it you will notice if you are hungry and think about food while watching TV an advert for food will appear. They use it for advertising as well as to protect royalty. I remember once my plug sockets where sparking and a bulb blew up. I now know the reason the UK has 3 wires in a plug while the rest of the world has 2. The third wire is to watch you in your house. The signal either goes to people at a power station or the Ministry of Defence building. I also used to smell the smell of dead bodies in my room. The ministry of defence make this smell as Napoleon said to his soldiers "enjoy the smell of you dead enemies". I am not sure if they put the smells into my room from a hole in the outside wall near the boiler or did it at my neighbours under the floor boards. If you look in the internet Viking France in World War One used to drop the smell of dead people on German troops to lower moral. Once I was in Chorley and a spy asked me for a lighter. I gave him a lighter to light up his roll up and in return he gave me a broken lighter shaped like a Viking hammer. I went in the

pub later and it smelt of dead bodies, the smell was coming from the broken lighter.

The car I had during this time was a modified fiat Punto. Mi5 must have bought a red fiat Punto and added a body kit as one day I heard a car beeping its horn in the backs behind where I live. I looked outside my window and saw myself in my car. It was a shock. I went to the front window and saw my actual car parked up where I left it. I had several slashed tyres during this time as well as my car subwoofer being robbed 3 times.

The first time I ran off I ran into the woods with a homemade spear. I had packed food in my rucksack and ran up the back street; a gang of lads nearby was shouting stuff to me. My rug sack broke and all my tinned food fell out. By the time I got to woods I only had a pack of chocolate eclairs left. I walked to Blackburn. I had a small tent so I hid in some bushes. It started to rain and in my mind I asked it to stop. The rain stopped, I could hear someone on a horse nearby, I am unsure if they noticed me. The jeans and top I was wearing were wet through and my spare ones in my rucksack were wet as well. After no sleep I woke up with black on my toe nails and I realised life in a tent was not very interesting. Anyway I carried on and luckily I got to a road and recognised it - it was the road to my Alien Brother's house in Accrington. I realised now he had bought the house of Garry. When I got to it I waited in the backyard. I actually saw Garry knock on the front door, looking for me. I waited till my brother got back from work and I had a warm bed for the night. An ambulance came with 4 men in and they wanted me to go to the hospital. I obviously said no. I realise now ambulances come from the name lancers which in medieval time were horse men with a lance. Some of the ambulances in the UK would save lives but some would destroy them. Because of William Wallace and Joan of arc you get sent into rehabilitation if you discover the world is evil. The day after I went back home.

At this point I was remembering my childhood and looked for someone to blame, my dad said he was Catholic and I angrily drew a cross on a piece of cardboard using a knife. Days later I had developed a cross in freckles on my left arm - which I still have to this day.

The second time I ran off it was in my modified fiat Punto and I drove to Scotland, I did not have the confidence to stay in a hotel, so tried sleeping in my car. I parked on a quiet road and people were walking past so I tried to find somewhere else to park. I drove off and there was a police road block so they pulled me over. I said someone was murdering people in car crashes where I live. They took me to a church with bars on; it had been converted into a police station. They asked if I wanted something to eat (it felt like the last supper). I had microwave curry. One of the officers had an Australian accent he commented that there were crashes on a road nearby and a woman police officer screamed "no". The Australian officer then remarked that he thought I was a spotted Neanderthal; he then started eating a sandwich - A sandwich

which I had bought from a petrol station a few hours ago. Luckily a few hours later my parents picked me up and again I arrived at home. The reason the police are sometimes called "pigs" is because of George Orwell's book Animal farm.

In between me running off a young lad called Ryan called for me. I did not answer the door and a few days later he was stabbed by an MI5 agent with a mask of my face. My neighbour Tommy got shot in his sleep; the MI5 agents went in his house at 3am shot him with a gun with a silencer and then cloned him. The clone was robotic and probably had an alien mind. I heard the cloned Tommy kill the real Tommy's sister. My bedroom is next door to his and she was tied to a chair crying and saying that he was not the real Tommy - She was tortured and killed.

One time when driving home from Blackburn I saw a small stocky guy talking to a child. Later on she was thrown in the back of his car probably to be raped, murdered or sold to the Earl of Blackburn and sent to work in the sex trade. It was on the news about children going missing in Rotherham and that they had arrested a gang of Asian child abusers, but I think it maybe the Earl of Rotherham running the show. The police in different areas work for the royalty in that area. The police arrest innocent people mainly on purpose but also by mistake. At age 28 I was sat downstairs with my dad and he had a lip balm he was showing me. I remembered he used to shove it up my bum when I was 5. A few days later he kept leaving his boxer shorts outside my room, this was because at age 5 he used to get me to wear his boxer shorts and walk in his room for sex.

A few days later I was contacted by the Lancashire early intervention team. I nearly went in to rehab. I am pretty sure BBC news was putting me on TV cuddling a dog. The care workers never said any of what I thought was true. They would not even believe my dad abused me even though he admitted it to my mum. My dad's exact words were that "his father did to him". I now know in 2020 the press was still putting me on TV and they had told people they had stopped doing it. It was the choice of the landlord on each street.

Anyway on a trip to McDonald's with a care worker a spy was in the middle of the road on the phone. Kim my care worker asked me what he was doing. I did not reply I knew he was a spy. As in David Icke's banned book the people in power use the truth against you. I mean imagine reading this book about aliens colonising the UK. It's a shock when you find out, but I have proof later on in the book.

The care workers I had were great, they got me talking, working and shopping. For about 5 years of my life between the ages of 23-28 I never went out. I used to shake with nerves when going in a shop. This was after I came off cannabis; I used it from age 13-23. Around 25 I started to remember all these memories and finally realised the world was evil.

One of the care workers was called Paul Butler he had built his own home in Burnley. I also met Lawrence a friend of mine. I thought it was a strange coincidence Lawrence was the same age as me. We started playing snooker and going to the pub. I remember when playing call of duty with him he put 2 best mates as the username. I realise now he was a spy and his job was to make friends with people and spy on them. Another time we was having a fire in his garden he told me to sit down and said that he wanted to fly to another galaxy. I thought he was saying it as he likes star wars, he was not - he was checking that I did not want to build a space ship and fly to another galaxy. By the way in star wars the Jedi lost, it's possibly a true story. I believe Lawrence was from the dog star solar system and he was spying on me as the star in this solar system died. It went super Nova and/or got blown up by the lizard aliens from another universe. It's possible a person like me came along in and fought a war with the universe conquering lizard aliens and the dog stars sun was destroyed. That is maybe why he was spying on me.

I kind of new Lawrence was a spy but there was just a thought that I may have made a good friend. After 3 years I left early intervention and I now have a feeling Paul butler is dead. I think I would have seen him in the last few years. I had a good friend at primary school called John Miller. We used to stay up all night playing GTA on his PlayStation. He moved to Manchester and it was on the news about a fire in a block of flats. His Facebook profile has been removed so I presume he has been killed by the squad after me. He used to live in Brinscall and his grandpa was murdered and his dad found out. His dad was then sent into rehabilitation.

Lawrence and me regularly went to the casino, he used to show off the wads of bank notes he had won. I realised he was a spy after his dad secretly talked to my mum and dad and his dad said he split up with his ex-girlfriend because of his gambling addiction. He told me he had never had a girlfriend and was seeking stuff on TV like me. I believe he was here thousands of years ago and has had many children on Earth. We went camping a few times, one time I told him my dad sexually abused me and it started to thunder as another spy was after killing me. The thunder and weather even helped my paedophile parents, a council worker was parked up while they were having a walk and it hailed stoned to stop the council worker killing them. It also hail stoned the first time I was visited by early intervention.

I've been called a retard a lot in my life. First by a lad at secondary school, then loads aged 20 at a job in Blackburn, the staff at a warehouse job used to call me spaz boy and I am pretty sure they murdered one of the staff for calling them names back. I cannot remember his name but he had been working brick laying in Cyprus and was full of confidence when he got back. He probably got killed by the fathers of the gang of lads from work, possibly invited to a party and then beaten to death in their bathroom. The next day the gang of lads told us he had joined the army. I also got called a spaz a lot when I was under early

intervention, not by the staff but by young people I don't know. What you see on TV is not real life. Bullying is promoted and encouraged by the ministry of defence. It's to kill the weak, stop them breeding and keep the bullies (spies) happy. A girl under early intervention called me a retard, a boy there would not hang around with me because he said I was a retard. At volunteering at a woodworking place I heard a 13 year old call me a retard. Like I said it is encouraged and acceptable for it to happen. If you have a disability you are treated like a second class person. In my late twenties a lad at a charity I volunteer for was laughing at my face, I also had this happen in my late teens at a job as a factory worker. Just recently me and Lawrence went to play golf and the golfing attendant referred to me as a dog. I rented a car in 2020 and the sales person was calling me a retard.

Have they left me alone?

So after early intervention aged around 28 I started volunteered at a few charity shops. One of these was age UK charity shop next door to Tesco in Leyland, there was a nice girl their called Kerry, she lived in Deep dale, Preston. Someone rang the shop and spoke to Kerry and I overheard the person on the phone saying they are going to kill me, she said why you don't then - I think she is now dead. It was on the BBC news that chopped up body parts in a bin bag had been found on the motorway. She was either murdered by the royal landlord of that street, MI1, MI2, MI3, MI4 or Ministry of Defence. I went to a few massage parlours as I was trying to gain confidence. One girl I met was really nice to me, the next time I saw her she was sat next to a man who was saying that they were going to kill me. She did not work at the massage parlour again.

Another girl got sacked for talking to me. She worked at the Sir Henry Tate Weatherspoon's pub in Chorley. The person who sacked her was either the Earl of Chorley or the owner of Weatherspoon's.

A girl at a Chinese take away in Withnell was killed for talking to me. Again that's either been done by the landlord or the departments I have listed. You never know they may have a car with a serial killer in following me about and killing whoever I meet.

Several times the army was planning on assassinating me. The first was on holiday in Spain, the army was on roof tops pointing a gun with a Laser at my mum. They probably did this as I laughed when an ex landlord mum died. Do they know my real mum and foster dad are dead? After I walked about with a spear in early 2020 they had a sniper aimed at me and when I went to out to put the rubbish out it thundered just as they was about to pull the trigger. Another time in Blackburn I was in a kebab shop and spies in car had a gun with a Laser pointed at my back

Phil and Jez

I got a job at a recycling charity shop on Garstang community tip. It was good for a year or two and as usual the bullying started. Before the bullying started I remember having a long conversation with a fit customer called Mary. It was the longest conversation with a girl I was attracted to in my life and it was the best day of my life. I text her several times saying I liked her. She used to send her older sister Heidi in the shop pretending to be her. I used to order DVDs off the internet for her to buy so she would come in the shop. She was blonde, but blondes are daughters of silver back human gorillas. Anyway the tip council worker was a stocky gorilla spy called Jez and he started calling me a spaz. Phil my manager, who was also stocky gorilla spy, started buddying up with Jez and blaming me for stuff that Jez told Phil off for. An example of this is that I left some bins near our plant pots and Jez was angry because the bins were to near the fire exit. Phil was told to move both the bins and plant pots, there were a thousand plant pots. Phil blamed me because I left the bins there. I would have said the plant pots have been there years but I never had the confidence. I worked with Phil half days on Saturdays and it got to the point that I was dreading him coming in to work and telling me off. I also got told off for selling untested electricals that had to be pat tested. I had to have a meeting with the council. Phil and the charity chairman also sold untested electricals but there was no meeting by the council with them. I remember one customer saying to Jez that I would be drinking a pint one night and then I would be dead in the morning.

At the job I also thought Jez was against any of the customers I got in with. One guy bought a garden fork and Jez asked to get safety paperwork for it. He also told me any petrol items needed paperwork. 2 weeks later Jez sold a petrol lawnmower with no paperwork. There was also a dealer that took job lots of Dyson vacuum cleaners with no paperwork. But as he got on with Jez and Phil he was allowed to do it. Two of the customers who I got on with got injured. One customer got injured by horse kicking him and the other by using a skateboard. Their injuries happened within a few weeks of each other. I am pretty sure looking back the Earl of Cattrall beat them up. I used to go to school with Joe Cattrall and he was massive. I think his ex-wife Catherine helped get me the job. A few weeks later I saw an advert for KFC with her and her husband and 2 kids (fathered by Joe Cattrall). I also heard someone was killed by accident on the tip however I think they may of been murdered. I may have only got the job to be murdered. Near the end of my career there it did thunder and lightning one day and that's a sign someone was after killing me.

A few weeks before it thundered someone dropped of a passport at the charity shop and I noticed it looked like Phil in a disguise with a Scottish name. I heard

Phil saying he had killed someone but will never to do it again. I think as a spy he worked in Scotland and killed someone and I think MI 1 or the departments listed before, told him to bully me and poison me. He made me a coffee a few times and straight after drinking it I had heart palpitations. I remember thinking that it's sad that your co-workers in a Charity Shop poison you and I thought the reason he did was because we competed in sales. A few weeks later he was also laughing that Mary had been in. I remember asking Phil if he had watch the England match and he just give me an evil smile. I have seen that smile 3 times in my life. The first was when I was 25 and talking to my brother, asking if my friends that I had when I was 13 where alive. Second was with Phil and third in June 2020 when I asked one of the neighbours who abused me (Fred) to move his car as I was blocked in.

During working at the charity shop I did take a girl called Kortnie out. I met her 3 times. The first one we went to an Indian restaurant which is in Abbey Village. The second time we met at a pub in Fulwood and had a few beers. The third time we went to a Chinese restaurant in Preston. I paid each time and after we are at the Chinese restaurant I tried hugging her. She was not interested and said she did not want a relationship. I did not see her again but I saw her Facebook profile and as soon as I saw Kortnie's profile picture it clicked in my mind she was a robot. It may sound stupid but there are trillions of planets and many are billions of Earth years older than the Earth. So the aliens in power had sent a robot to either make me happy or as a joke. The Aliens control 95% of the countries in the world and would have technology far beyond our imagination.

During my 3 years at the charity shop one of the staff I worked with called Angie lost both her parents. One found a lump on her stomach. I now know that they were poisoned, her mum died of stomach cancer. I remember reading BBC news reports and on one article it said kill the bitches German mum. Angie's parents were poisoned because she was working with me.

Back to Phil Holden, the 3rd person I have ever punched. I was tempted to hit him a few weeks before for shouting at me but I just removed myself from the shop and stood angrily in the canteen. The night before the incident I left the electrical cabin open, on Phil's arrival at the charity shop he said that Jez wanted to take my cabin keys off me. I have left the cabin open before but the shop door was left open by Phil and the furniture cabin a few times as well. I said to Phil that he had left the shop door open. He started walking around angrily like a gorilla "hitting bamboo sticks in a jungle". He shouted to me that "I have to stop lying and that I am imagining stuff". So I hit him in the face once then I waited and lifted my arm to protect myself from him hitting back. He did not hit back so I grabbed his hair and hit him about 3 times in the face, he fell backwards on to a table and then I walked out.

The only other times I have hit someone is when I was 10, I was playing football and a girl was kicking my feet so I punched her in the nose. The next time was when a friend called Dominic was getting beaten up.

Coronavirus

Just before the coronavirus started I checked the BBC news website. On the main article there was a picture of Phil with a mask on with his hand giving the camera the fingers and in the background a shop window with a "wear a mask" sign. It is possible Phil had been travelling the world spreading a virus. The people in power just use people and he did poison me so I would not rule out the possibility he did go around infecting people.

When I got sacked from the charity shop I stayed in bed for several months. The job at the charity shop was the longest job I had. When I was younger I used to get mainly temporary jobs so I did not have to relate to the staff. I have had about 10 jobs but this one lasted 2 and half years longer than the others.

After staying in bed for a month I started volunteering at another charity shop. During this time I started to believe that someone was coming in the house at 3am and putting "poison" in my lemonade bottles and other open bottles. To be honest I had heard someone come in many times over the last few years. It would have been someone in the village doing it, possibly the alien clone Ray Riley. I remember my real mum when I was 4 using sellotape on used bottles and putting them in the fridge. If I left any filter tips downstairs the next morning they would feel waxy and have a weird taste, this could have been spice. I also remember that I think Garry came in at 3am to kill me once. I was fast asleep but I felt his presence and opened my eyes. He had an ear piece and a spy told him I had woken up. He left and I went back to sleep.

Near Xmas 2019 I started work delivering parcels at Myhermes this was temporary till Xmas. One night I was working late and while driving in the dark through Euxton I saw a large man driving a black van with no mouth. I realised later this was an alien.

I know as well staff at McDonald's, KFC and possibly Wetherspoons where putting poison in my drinks and food. Me and Lawrence - the lad I met under early intervention, regularly went out to play snooker and we would always get a takeaway. One time we went to burger king at Bamber Bridge, there was a gang of 3 plain clothes lads in the kitchen preparing area. After I ate I had a few massive heart palpitations. Over 4 years I used to get palpitations after I had eaten a McDonald's at Darwen services. Just recently I heard the staff at Chorley McDonald's and KFC speak nervously when I order at the drive through. I believe there are spies trying to poison me in each one. I ordered a takeaway from Blackburn once and when I drank the can of Pepsi I swallowed something circular. A few days later something exploded in my stomach. One night after I had worked at the charity shop I went to sleep and woke at 3am, I was not fully awake but it felt like a something was scanning my eyes. A few days before and after I saw a spider camouflaged creature on my bedroom ceiling. I had to start wearing glasses afterwards. People don't wake up blind they get made blind by the Ministry of Defence. I remember my dad shouting at me in Wetherspoons

while there were people in the pub. He was saying how much of a looser I was, people must of overheard. Several times people got text messages on their phones saying what I was thinking. This is done by the Ministry of Defence or an Artificial Intelligence computer. After eating at Wetherspoons I used to get a lot of heart palpitations and had none during the virus lockdown early in 2020 - A lockdown be which I may of caused?

Why would the people in power create a virus and lockdown the world?

- 1- To protect alien royalty.
- 2- To scare people "as in David Ickes book the aliens may feed of fear"
- 3- To make the rich royalty richer by killing the elderly and weak.
- 4- To stop a revolution. Revolutions are infections to people in other countries
- 5- To inject a vaccine which alters the publics DNA to make people more evil?
- 6- To choose who to kill by infecting us with a virus and then use a space ship sending radio waves to increase the viruses' lethality.
- 7- To sacrifice people and make god happy. They may have to keep in line with the future seeing device so people who may have died in a revolt or war instead die with the virus.
- 9- To regain trust by giving the vaccine out to people who trust the government then releasing another virus to kill people who did not bother to have the vaccine.

Or - it was an act of god.

The cigar smoking room

Over 30 years ago big stocky gangsters are sat round a table, smoking cigars - in the Ministry of Defence building. They are discussing me and how they can stop me. One says "make him a gay retard." "God will love us" another man says. A third man says "kill his real mum and foster dad and put paedophile minds in them, minds from a prisoner from our home planet". A fourth man says "We will make its black ops, do we all agree"

A few weeks before the lockdown for 5 days I stayed up all night. I was not sleeping and I realise now that someone was replacing my medication for illegal drugs. The medication for schizophrenia and depression was in a date tub downstairs. During them 5 days I had decided I have had enough of being single and made a spear, put a Kevlar jacket on and made Molotov cocktails. I fitted a knife to my arm and went to my real dad's house. I had a few beers before and walked to his house. I took Molotov cocktails just in case he had a SWAT team waiting for me. The door to his house was open and their where 10 puppies in the kitchen. I walked in and saw a dirty kitchen, conservatory and porch to another entrance. There was mail in the porch addressed to Garry Mockan. I looked around and saw a sofa, chair and a TV it was like a meeting room. In front of me was a main door with gold images on and carvings. I realised this was the entrance to his main house as when I was 8 Dominic had told me Garry had bought the house next door. I did not try the door because I saw a pair of

trainers and heels near the stairs. I believe a drugged spy was guarding the house and was upstairs with his girlfriend. The plan was to burn the house down, but I could not do it. I walked off and went to the pub on my own for the first time and got a pint, the day had not gone how I planned so I went home. I started to move my medication to my bedroom and have had no sleepless nights since but 8 months later I am still single and writing this book.

A few days later a rehabilitation team came round to my house and told me to go to Preston hospital. I told Preston hospital that I was sexually abused by my dad and neighbours. Tortured by dad and suffocated with a pillow by my mum. They said I was paranoid, which I wasn't as everything I said was true. I told them how I can go out where I live after my neighbours had sex with me and that's why I took a spear. They said I was ill and needed to go in to rehab. They told me to pack my bag but I never. I went to the gym a few days later and there was a rehabilitation team waiting for me. I just walked passed them, I was carrying a knife. As I mentioned before out of David Ickes book the Royal Aliens in power use the truth against you.

A few weeks later I had not been sleeping and me and mum went for a pint. My mum said that I used to hallucinate as a child and say she is not my real mum. I suddenly had flash backs to my childhood and realised she wasn't my real mum. She suddenly slammed her pint on bar table, because she knew I had realised the truth. When I got my next drink a large fat man was sat at the bar, it was the Earl of Chorley. I saw him and remembered he also may have had sex with me when I was 5. I also have memories of being raped by someone else when I was 5 and being tied up in the cabin compartment of a truck.

A few months later in July I started writing this book. After a meal at Wetherspoons my dad started doing impressions of me when I was a child. He said "chocolate" "flapjack" "flapjack". He was doing an impression of me as a kid asking for chocolate or flapjack. My real mum used to make flapjack and since I turned 5 she has never made it since. I think my real mum used to send me in to a naughty corner as well. It just really annoyed me as it was an impression of me before my parents abused and tortured me. That night I started writing this book.

It's now November 2020 and I have been having heart palpitations every day at home so I have stopped drinking and stopped getting a takeaway. I have noticed I get the heart palpitations after I have been drinking bottles of beer. The beer is left outside in a shed; it's possible they are poisoning the beer bottles. I have been doing house removals on call for someone and I remember I used to get heart palpitations at work, after I had eaten fish, chips and curry. One day I got a sandwich and I never got any heart palpitations. I believe the Ministry of Defence was poisoning the curry sauce. Surely the chip shop would say something?. I know landlords put me on TV at the spy's homes surely they could not be putting me on everyone's TV again and blaming the lockdown on me. At weekends I worked part time for Myhermes and now as of December 2020 I went full time at Myhermes. I saw an old friend called Chris Ratcliffe walking down the street and

he went down the backs to Garry Mockans house. I remember years ago my mum saying Chris had gone missing. I am pretty sure him and his family have been killed and cloned. His Ex-girlfriend who had 2 kids with him would not let her children go to school or play out. She probably saw stuff on TV and thought her ex-boyfriend had been killed and cloned. The police had to smash the door down and she went into rehabilitation. Just imagine all the people with dementia whose adult children have been killed and then cloned with alien minds. I sometimes hear the doorbell ringing and I am pretty sure its people calling for me. My parents don't tell me people are calling for me. It's hard to tell if it's because they are possibly scared of something happening to me or because they are spies and I am not allowed out. My dad did knock on a cabinet pretending it was the door and started laughing - so its points to the not allowed out reason.

Why would the ministry of defence kill humans then clone them - then add an alien mind?

- 1 - They would make obedient spies.
- 2 - They would appreciate all the food, resources and technology.
- 3 - They may be fitted with a microchip and a hive mind.
- 4 - The aliens may blow up the planet if the Ministry of Defence would not do this.

(They clone people as the original mind and body would reject a new mind. The alien clones would have a mesh of human memories and possibly alien memories. They may not even know they are aliens or clones)

It is now January 2021. The country is back in lockdown. I remember me real mum and foster dad listening to music from the seventies and eighties. There are hundreds of vinyl records in the loft. My new parents have never listened to them. My new dad sniffs every time he comes up stairs, possibly checking to smell fear. My new parents just watch TV all day. Toys I had from my old parents probably got sold by new parents to buy beer. The tea I have is awful the other day I had fish fingers, noodles and beans. I pay £195 in board and they make money of it. I get shouted at for using water to have a bath. I cannot remember them any different, even when my dad was working they were the same.

I remember being very young and going to a wedding. My parents where the new clones and at the party after the wedding I went to the dance floor and asked mum if I should do the moonwalk. She just stared at me and I got nervous and I walked off. I think my first mum was really nice, taught me things and encouraged me. My first mum told me to be honest.

There was only one thing my new cloned mum ever taught me. She taught me how to open letters using steam and a knife. I though at the time it was to check

on dad but now I know the reason is they are trained spies. My dad taught me a few things the main one is how to give blow jobs, the others thing I learnt while getting shouted at was how to fix cars. My mum and dad also go through my rubbish I have always wondered why? I thought it was to check up on me but it's because they are alien clone spies.

Girls

So it is now February 2021. I think I have mentioned I am working full time at Myhermes. There is a new girl there, she is nice, slim and Asian. At Christmas I wrote her a card it had my number on and about 15 tips on how to work delivering parcels. She was not at work near Christmas so on Christmas day I ripped the card up. I have seen her a few times since and wrote her a new card. I can't give it to her though. One reason for this is that she might be a spy. Another reason she may tell other staff and take the piss so I would punch someone and get sacked. I feel like talking to girls is a mental block for me. It's possible I was nasty to my real mum and after she died I appreciated and missed her. There was a lad talking to her the other day and I got jealous.

I am pretty sure the Ministry of Defence are stopping me from meeting girls. I was at McDonald's in Chorley months ago and a girl was looking at me, a car parked up in between us. The same happened last week at McDonald's in Leyland. Several years ago I used to buy laptops off a girl in Blackpool. She had her new boyfriend their once and he was calling me a retard. Months later her house was up for sale.

On the TV channel 4 music during the time when there was a recession the air force bombed two Bulgarian singers who were driving to see me. Also when I was with Lawrence a girl asked for a lift, a few weeks later the same girl was at the pub and asked what time it was. I think it was Christina Grimmie.

It is now 16th of March 2021 I have joined a dating website for people with sexually transmitted diseases. I have no STD but I have been on POF and Tinder for over 8 years and never met anyone. I suppose I have high standards. It's weird it thunders when people are trying to kill me but I cannot get a girlfriend.

Now it is 12th or April 2021 and girls on the dating app cannot read my phone number when I message them it or I text them and they do not reply. This is the day I release this book on Kindle.

It is the 10th of August 2022 I have been working for myhermes and a girl I deliver to, who had a boob job - was talking to me. For the next few days I imagined her being my girlfriend. A police car was following me about on my route and I overheard him say he was checking to see if I was with a girl. I also went to a job interview near Blackburn and someone said the police was coming up to arrest me on terrorism charges - I have not heard anything from the employee. I am currently working at Amazon. Several months ago I delivered a parcel on Belmont Road and the signs said Welcome to Blackburn with Darwen. It is the 24th of November - I had a job at Amazon FBA as a warehouse worker on the night shift. It was going well but I think the Ministry of Defence sent in a royal spy and they were practising first aid for me and saying I'm an alcoholic. I felt in danger and quit after 6 weeks. A few months ago I was working at Uber eats in the evenings, when I was delivering food the police kept following me about. One day I went to the bank and when I was driving home I stopped at 2 zebra crossings in a row while a police car was following me. I believe they was trying to cause entrapment and the women crossing the road where police officers. I have mentioned in this book that they are still putting me on TV in certain areas. I remember one day I was talking to someone and I think he was watching a video of me on facebook talking to myself. I further believe the dark web is run by the Ministry of Defense. 2 weeks ago I was working at Virgin Wines in Ribbleton and a lad kept calling me a retard - He started a week after me and I believe he was a royal spy. I quit the job. A few nights ago me and Lawrence went to Wetherspoons in Chorley I heard one of the staff (With tattoos) asking Lawrence when he is going to kill this retard (me). It is now Monday 6th of May 2024, a few days ago I went jogging and it sounded like the birds where saying "payback". I delievered a parcel and an elderly woman said she is happy they have not murdered me yet. My car engine fan does not work and I noticed the car diagnostic leads cover was open. I read an article on the BBC news website that the police put a trugen up a persons arse and a few

It is now the 8th of August 2024. I have lost my job at Myhermes as i cannot afford the correct car insurance. I have memories of being taken to Italy when I was 5 and raped my a man who took pictures of me. There will be pornographic images of me on the internet. I was with my parents and I remember sitting on a old colusium and crying as my parents sat away from me. My Dad has started shouting at me again. The olympics opening ceremony was on and I think france was trying to show that they rape children and make them grow up to be transvesties.

Planetarianism religion

All life on earth was created to protect the Earth from the Sun blowing up in billions of years' time. Humans have antibodies which do not realise why they exist and the Earth has humans that don't why they exist.

The earth's god is the sun. The Sun is alive and chooses the places where planets rotate around it.

The Suns god is the black hole in the centre of the Milky Way galaxy. The black hole is alive and controls where solar systems are in the galaxy.

The black holes god is the universe god, which may be at the centre of a circle, with galaxies on the edge of the circle.

The big bang was an alpha black hole creating a hole in the universe god.

Alien civilization

Egypt

Roman Empire from the Dog Star (Roman Catholic god star)

Viking Danish Empire

Modern history

Early 800th century - Aliens clone gorillas with humans in Copenhagen.

Early 800th century - Copenhagen forms Denmark

Early 1000th century - King of Denmark conquers Sweden, Norway and Iceland and splits it between his 3 sons.

1000th century - Danish Earls conquer Belgium and Normandy

1000th century - Rome moves troops to the Netherlands

1100th century - Normandy conquers Sicily, Britain and Ireland.

1100th century - Slavs call Vikings Russ and Vikings in Novgorod form modern day Russia.

1400-1600 - King of UK is also King of Portugal.

1700's - Britain colonises America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Burma, Thailand, India.

1700's - America defeats Spanish Mexico

1815 - Britain conquers Spain and France after defeat of Napoleon.

1815 - France is given to Viking Norman's.
1815 - America gets control of all Spanish South America.
1900 - A joint Dutch, Russia and British force defeats China.
1945 - Viking Danish America and Britain regain France and conquer Germany and Italy after WW2.
1945 - Turkey and Iceland is given to America and Britain.
1945 - Viking Danish Russia conquers all Eastern Europe (except Greece, which is already Belgium Viking) and Kazakhstan.
1945 - America conquers Japan.
1945 - Viking France gets controls of huge areas of North Africa. Britain remains in control of South Africa.
1950 - America conquers South Korea.
1955 - America conquers Vietnam.
2001 - 9/11 terrorist attack planned by the Viking king of America. USA conquers Iraq and Afghanistan. 911 number of USA police force.
2008 - UK recession, UK population 72 million
2020 - Coronavirus, UK population down to 66 million

Proof of aliens

“It's common sense”

Out of the trillions of planets in our galaxy there would have been an animal with hands on one or several planets when the dinosaurs roamed the Earth nearly 300 million Earth years ago. The animals would be 300 million Earth years ahead in technology. They would need to build 330 space ships a year to colonize the Milky Way.

There are a near infinite number of planets in the universe and some planets are a 3 billion Earth years older than us. They would have to build 33,000 ships a year to conquer the Universe.

There are also planets nearer the big bang that are 13 billion Earth years older than us. They would need to build 8,000 space ships a year to colonize the Universe.

There will be other Universes trillions of Earth years older than our universe.

What can aliens do?

Conquer the earth without anyone knowing
Invent lying
Stop time
Be invisible
See the future
Read your mind
Read your mind and steal your business ideas
Have cameras in electricals
Give people heart attacks using 6g

Block your dating apps
Give people cancer and other terminal illnesses
Clone gorillas with humans
Have several robot soldiers
Blow up planets and suns
Conquer the galaxy
Conquer the universe
Control your feelings
Make it legal for parents to abuse or kill children
Kill you and sell your house
Commit paedophilia
Commit murder and child murder
Kill people by accelerating a virus already in your body
Kill you and take over your business
Kill people by using an algorithm

My timeline

1984 - Born and the date of George Orwell's book plus release of terminator film.
1989 - Real mum and foster dad murdered and cloned.
1989 to 1997 - Raped by new dad and neighbours, tortured, suffocated.
1997 - Suffocated by an ex landlord plus significant date in terminator film.
2008 - I realise that people murder people. Recession starts
2020 - I walk about with a spear. Coronavirus starts.
2029 - Judgement day in terminator films.
Year 0 - Humans become self-aware of the reason for their existence.

Clues in films:

1066.
Terminator
Predator - Made in 1984, reference to 1997.
Running man 1st edition - Picture of me as a child?
Watchmen 1st edition: States victory in Vietnam and that the King of France murders non blonde population.

The future seeing device:

Either a Quantum computer or a Nuclear power station firing lasers round a TV.

Talking turkey's scenario

If there were no aliens colonization Earth and humans went into space and found a planet with speaking turkeys sat round a fire, it's likely we would eat them. We would abduct, run tests and put them in cages.

Animals giving off pheromones

All animals including humans and gorillas give off pheromones. If ants do it then we can too. This is why the police obey what the landlord says when they are investigating a crime. The pheromones can also make women feel like sleeping with men. I last gave off pheromones when I was 12 and kissed a girl called Samantha. There are many other animals that give off pheromones, these include elephants, goats, pigs and the house mouse.

My Final Thoughts

The Ministry of Defence can see everyone's future and if you speak out about murder or royalty they kill your real parents and/or attack you when you are young to give you mental illness. I believe they do this to tens, possibly hundreds of thousands of people each year just in the UK. Think of all the elderly people who have dementia, whose sons and daughters are alien clones. Think Also of a superstar male singer who is Gay because they were abused by their parents. It's possible Michael Jacksons (Who was a paedophile) dad is dead and his dad has been cloned with an alien paedophile mind. This is because they see the future of singers who would meet the press and in this reality you don't talk to the press about royalty or murder. They do this since John Lennon, Gandhi and Martin Luther King. All of which were all assassinated by the King of America and Queen of the United Kingdom. Their death caused a recession which is why they now torture you as a child. I would have been the eldest son of an Earl and may have been massive but in this reality I was not fed properly as a child. My parents I live with now are either alien clones or paedophile ex-prisoners whose minds have been released into a body of my real mum and real foster dad. It is also possible the ministry of defence wiped my mum and foster dads mind to make them rape and abuse me. As soon as I realised my mum was a clone, I said to her she is not my real mum. She then suffocated me with a pillow to stop me talking. For the next few years or longer my cloned foster dad raped me. I told my friends and my cloned foster dad electrocuted me with a car battery charger again - to stop me talking. Age 13 Joseph Clinton then suffocates me. Other people's actions have caused me mental illness and that is why people call me a retard. I do not answer the phone because when I was 4 my real mum used to tickle me when on the phone to relatives. Because my parents are alien clones they have not learnt that human children learn things. I have already listed what my new mum and dad taught me.

Inherently two thirds of people on Earth are Evil. This is because the Earth crashed in to what we now call the moon. The moon was a planet two thirds the size of Earth. Have you ever wondered why you feel angry for no reason? Well the Earth can make you feel angry by sending energy through your body to your sub consciousness. Your body also has a soul which is what the Church of Scientology believes in. When you are dead your soul floats about and has one conscience with the Earth.

I am 100% sure Aliens can see the future. They should have been able to see a virus outbreak and it's possible the virus was made in Britain, the Netherlands or on a space ship. The Earth is now and has always been under quarantine - that is why we don't go into space. The Viking Danish Empire controls 97% of the worlds countries - what else have they left to explore other than space.

My parents may or may not know they are clones and their job is to stop me from speaking about the truth.

I used to listen to John Lennon's Imagine at night and think of helping people. Out of the 60 odd million people in the UK not one has said they are putting me on TV. How would you or news readers like to be put on TV so people laugh at you?

I am being selfish now and am only looking out for myself.

After all "why should I have a shit life?"

Is God evil? Probably...

Build your own churches

The Viking-Danish-Alien Empire will probably stop me from earning money to build churches to worship the Earth. So if you have been touched by this book please build your own churches.

The book may get banner so please download a copy of it. Thank you.

Human God - The Earth

Moons God - The Earth

Earths God - The Sun

Suns God - Sagittarius A*

Sagittarius A* God - The Universe God